

Title

♩ = 100

Piano

Out on the deep, when the sun is low, And the sea with splen dor burns,

8

Piano

With his scaly spoil, from his eye ning toil, The fish er home ward

15

Piano

turns, And his oars flash bright, in the o cean light, And he knows that eyes on

23

Piano

shore, Look out on the deep, for his bright oars sweep, And he sings as he

30

Piano

swings his oar: "A long sweep, lads, and a strong sweep, boys, And a song as a

38

Piano

long we go, For the hearts yearn for our home re turn, When the

45

Piano

eve ning sun is low When the